

# On The Wane

## At Sixes And Sevens

Do you live a lie?  
Are you lost in life?  
On the wane tonight  
like every nightDo you live a lie?  
Would you like to try?  
In this world of vainly missions  
I'm a god of superstitionWould you grant me a savage prison?  
within the walls of your decisions  
If you hurt me I won't recover  
Don't you turn me downWe are all living a lie  
would you like to try?  
In these halls of time  
we are all giving  
in for another day  
We shall pass away  
on the break of day  
We're lost anywayDo you live a lie?  
Do you stand me by?  
Would you cope for my existence?  
Would you last or cease persistence?I'm the moon and the seventh dreamer  
you're the hewn and a lost redeemer  
Heavenworks for a welkin at dusk  
you're a frail outcast"Recall the fragments of a broken life  
just like a shattered soul divine  
You are the treason-reflecting eyes  
You are the darkness that sets in every light"

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